HE PLACES A WREATH ON HIS DEAD FRIEND'S COFFIN.

II VISITS GRANT'S TOMB.

Afterward He Took Tea with Mrs. Grant at Col. Fred Grant's Residence-Crowds Perriwhere Along the Viceroy's Long Ronte-Policemen Act as Chair Bearers.

Li Hung Chang performed a graceful act yesterday, and did it in so graceful a manner that the good opinion in which the people plainly held aim from what had been told in advance will certainly be intensified. Earl Li went to the temporary receiving vault where the remains of Gen. Grant rest, and with reverent ceremony placed a wreath on the coffin of his dead friend, and from there went to the residence of Col. Fred Grant to call on Gen. Grant's widow. Incidentally to his trip to Claremont Earl Li saw a great number of the people of the city of New York; a hundred thousand, surely, perhaps twice that number, and all in holiday dress and mood. He rode about twelve miles in his trip, and by different routes going and coming, and newbers on all that ride did he fall to find two lines of people, many deep, in most places, and all most amiably disposed toward him, as

he could not fall to observe. His day began with a ceremony in which his American hosts were not concerned. It appears that "Lit" is a family name, and that the American sign painter, trusting to phonetics, has corrupted it in spelling to "Lee." There are in our Chinese colony a number of Lees and some Lis who have escaped the devastating hand of the sign painter. Those, so named, could not be denied their family pride nor be setable or mortified, so a delegation, headed by the Chinese Consul, called by arrangement on the Earl yesterday morning. They were received by him in his own apartment, where they formed a semicircle before his chair and fell on their knees, by way of showing how overpowered they were with the bonor conferred on them. The Ambassador told them to rise, and promptly inquired how they were treated in this country, and if they were prosperous. He received satisfactory reports, and dismissed the tribe of local Lis, who smiled rapturously as they left.

The Earl's next caller was Col. Forrester. The Colonel served in the royal armies of China during part of the Talping rebellion. He was recognized by Earl Li at the dinner he attended Saturday evening. He sent word to the Colonel that he wished him to call, and yesterday held Col. Forrester in a searching interview for an

There was an unusual crowd about the Waldorf in the afternoon for an hour before Li Hung Chang started for Claremont. He entered a carriage a little after 3, accompanied by Gen. Ruger, Col. Grant, and an interpreter. The start was somewhat delayed, owing to a cause which excited the liveliest interest in the minds of the spectators. In one carriage the chair in which List carried was placed. That the spectators knew about. They had read of the bamboo chair uphoistered in crimson. The contents of another carriage puzzled them. There were two big square packages wrapped in white, but they regressed to be tea, and rightly so. Then there were some packages the size and shape of rolls of cloths, and they were guessed to be rich Oriental tilks, and that was right, too.

It was the next thing which puzzled the crowd. An attendant carried out to a carriage a case, like a surgeon's instrument case, and a mysterious big bundle wrapped in heavy maroon silk. These were first put into a carriage by an attendant, but an important member of the suite objected vigorously and volubly. This resulted in the packages being put nto another carriage, and an attendant getting in with them. It was never developed what the packages concerned, but it is interesting to note that at the Grant vault the attendant carried both up to the very gate, close after the Earl. Whether they were for some possible emerwhere, the curious crowd was left to debate.

sbout 3:15 o'cleck the party started for Claremont. Haif a dozen carriages followed L'a, filled with members of the Earl's suite, army officers attending Gen. Ruger, and friends of Col. Grant. Among the latter was Gen. Horace Porter, who brought the Grant monument fund out of its slough of despend.

Sea. Ruger marked the informality of the affair by appearing in undress uniform, including the new soldier cap, which is so much like a Cowes yachting cap. The escort was correspondingly simple, consisting of a detail of less that a dozen mounted police, who led and brought up the rear of the short line of carrisges. What was grand about the occasion was the unbroken line of spectators.

Along Fifth avenue to Fifty-seventh street, to Broadway and the Circle, to the Boulevard, to Seventy-second street, to the Riverside Drive, int away out to Claremont, that line-two

and away out to Charemont, that line—two lines, indeed—remained unbroken. There was some cheering, some hand chapping, and much waving of handkerchiefa, but the demonstration was not the thing; it was the people.

There was one action of the crowd that was family uniform. To see Li was, of course, the first object. No one missed him, for his famous yellow jacket made him a conspicuous figure at a great distance. Then, after he had passed, the people ran their eyes down the line to see what also dinterest there was, and, of course, every eye was caught and held by the brilliant crimeon of the chair being freighted in solitary grandeur in a very smart trap, with two men on the box is its hone, if rou please. Then this happened: every man, woman, child, and bicyclist, seeing the chair, raised his, her, or its arm to point at the chair, and laughed of smiled. Those fives miles of raised and dropped arms seemed like as endiess succession of the signal arms which so mysteriously rise and fall from railruad semaphore, so certain and mechanical they were.

The lines aveiled into wide ranks in the last.

were. The lines swelled into wide ranks in the last route, and when the tomb was ap-t was seen that the crowds were I was seen that the crowds were rail the space not reserved by the carriageway, and were banked un at thousands on the rising ground be vanit, and on the banks to the rewas no difficulty in reaching the walk leading to the vanit, for the neements were admirable.

Earl's carriage stopped attendants elback to the rear carriage for that

the Earl's carriage stopped attendants to back to the rear carriage for that the back to the rear carriage for that the was brought to him. Then there has bitch. The Ambas-ador's chair at not been brought along. To be entiemen of his suite could carry the an ordinary course, and offered to do although the steep flight of steps lead-the vault made the course extraordita remedy was at hand. Four sixtenen were detailed to carry it. The ried their broad backs and strong rayingly, stepped out of his carriage of his chair in smiling confidence that what else might happen his chair he dropned.

dropped, laughed when it was seen that the kers to act as chair bearers, and ruly, but then cheered, when the fied the chair as if it were sothing

r one of the Earl's suite said yes-all the bother about the chair yes-ot because L. Hung Chang is too e to make the exertion that walk satalled. ouse in his chair is a ceremony to would, according to the Earl's rule show a lack of respect on such

show a lack of respect on such as carried, Li Hung Chang, imarcompanied by Col. Grant, the interpretable of the party, interpretable of the party was opened, it taking a wreath of smiles, laure, and white orchids, entered the wed only by Col. Grant and his son, and an interpreter. Then Li Hung of the wreath upon the sarcophagus, intinute, bowed and silent, stoke of Gen. Grant. He told the sadden of his great admiration for it as a man, and the high esteem in she held him as a great soldier and. Next he asked if it was the sexual to dispose of the deseel in the man-here. The facts were explained to ore. The facts were explained to

Grant was to remain there only until the tomb the Earl had seen as he drove up was finished. "Ab, the temple," he said. "How much did

Grant was to remain there only until the tomb the Earl had seen as he drove up was flished.

"Ab, the temple," he said. "How much did it cost?"

Gen. Porter gave him exact figures on that point, and reminded the Viceroy that his own check for \$500 was among the first of the \$0,000 contributions made to the monument fund. After some more talk about the monument Earl Li made a low and ceremonious bow before the sarcophagus and retired from the vault. The untrained bearers reversed the chair and another cheer greeted Li Hung Chang as he entered it and returned to his carriage.

The route from Claremont to Col. Grant's residence in East Sizty-second street included a drive through the entire length of Central Park, and there the crowds were as large as on the Houtevard.

Mrs. Grant was at her son's residence. The Earl expressed great pleasure in meeting her again and recalled incid-nts of her visit to him in China with the General.

Mrs. Fred Grant and a small party of her friends were presented to him, and then the Earl showed that he had profited socially by his visit to English tes and bread with as much delight as an inveterate London afternoon tea caller. More bundles of tea and fabrics were taken into the Grant residence and presented to the Meadames Grant by Li Hung Chang.

An interesting fact was mentioned in the conversation between Mrs. Grant and Earl Li. When she expressed her appreciation of the honor he had paid to the memory of her husband, he informed her that each year since the General's death he had sent a wreath to the Chinese Mininister at Washington who, at his command, had laid in the Grant wult.

He remained and hour at Col. Grant wult.

He remained and her that each year since the General's death he had sent a wreath to the Chinese Mininister at Washington who, at his command, had laid in the Grant wult.

He remained and her t

to West Point.
Yu, the Chinese Consul-General to Cuba, gave
a banquet last evening in honor of Li Hung
Chang's visit, in the restaurant of the Wing Woh
Chung Company, on the second floor of 34 Pell

street.

There were seventeen Chinamen present, including Lord Li, the Prime Minister's adopted son; the interpreter to the Chinese Embassy at Washington, the Consul-General in this city, Sze, and several of Li Hung Chang's suite.

The dinner was concluded at 9½ aclock, when the members of the Prime Minister's suite left, and Consul Yu addressed the big crowd of Chinamen in front of the building.

ABRIVAL OF N. RIBOT.

The French Statesman Makes His Second

Alexandre Felix Joseph Ribot, twice Prime Minister of France, was a passenger on the French liner La Bourgogne, which got in early yesterday morning. He was accompanied by his stepson, M. Demongeot. The French statesman's coming had been kept so much of a secret that not even the French Consul was at the pier to meet him. After the customs inspectors had finished with him and the matter of his luggage had

been attended to, M. Ribot and M. Demongeot took a cab for the Murray Hill. where they engaged apartments, and then left by the first train over the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway for Munchetter, Vt. The Frenchmen went to Manchester to be the gnests for a few days of Mr. E. S. Isham of Chicago, who has a country place at Manchester. M. Ribot will meet there Robert T. Lincoln, Mr. Isham's law partner. Mr. Linoln became intimately acquainted with M. Ribot when the latter was Prime Minister of France for the first time and Mr. Lincoln was Minister to England.

Before leaving the steamer M. Ribot, who, by the way, speaks very good English, chatted briefly with the reporters. He said that his visit was for health and recreation. It is his second visit to this country. He will remain in the United States about five weeks, most of which time will be spent in travelling in the West. He refused to talk on either American or French politics.

M. Ribot is a striking looking man, a little above the medium height. His dark brown hair, plentifully streaked with gray, is brushed from right to left over an extremely high and broad forehead. He wears a full beard, has a prominent nose, and piercing dark eyes. His can and mouth indicate great attength of

prominent nose, and piercing dark eyes. His chin and mouth indicate great strength of character.

M. Ribot was born at St. Omer, in the Dapartment of Pas de Caials, Feb. 7, 1842. After receiving a collegiste education he studied law and took his degree at the University of Paris when he was but 21. In March, 1870, he was appointed a Judge of the Tribunal of the Saine, and in 1873 he was appointed Secretary-General, with the rank of Councilior of Siate.

He was first elected to Parliament in April, 1878, representing in the Chamber of Deputies Boulogne-sur-Mer. He took his seat among the Republicans of the Left Centre, and became one of the stanchest supporters of the republic assainst the claims and plots of the Orleanists. He was recognized as the readiest debater among the Deputies, and, although he was an ardent Republican, when the time came for French statesment to declare for or against extreme radicalism and communism, M. Ribot was found with the Conservatives, where he has been ever since.

was found with the Conservatives, where he has been ever since.

He entered the Cabinet of M. de Frsycinet in 1890 as Minister of Foreign Affairs. In 1892 President Carnot invited him to form a Cabinet upon the downfall of the Loubat Ministry, and he did so, becoming Prime Minister and Minister of the Interior. A year later the Ribot Cabinet resigned, in 1895, however, after the crisis following the resignation of President Casimir-Perrier. President Faura called upon M. Ribot to undertake the difficult task of forming a Cabinet. Ribot accepted the commission, taking the portfolio of Finance himself. There were troublous times in France them, and the Ribot Ministry lasted only from January to October.

n, and the Ribot and American by birth, the fill Hibot's wife is an American by birth, the fill Hibot's wife is an American by birth, the January to October.

M. Ribot's wife is an American by birth, the daughter of the late isaac N. Burch, a Chicago banker. Miss Burch, when she was hardly more than a girl, went to Paris with her parents to live. Not long after she had made her debut in Paris she fell in love and married a young French lawyer, M. Demangeot. He lived only about three years after his marriage. On his deathbed M. Demangeot committed the management of his affairs for his wife to his oldest and best friend, M. Ribot. The latter accepted the trust, and, in carrying it out, he fell in love with the widow and married her.

Mme. Ribot is a strikingly handsome woman and has no ambition beyond that for her husband's success. She assists him in every way possible, and when visitors are not there, she may always be found in her husband's library. When asked once if she would like to see her husband again a Cabinet Minister. "No," was her answer. I would rather see him Minister to the United States than anything else, I could ask for my husband no greater honor."

KILLED HIS SUCCESSFUL RIVAL Murder Follows & Quarrel Between Lovers

of Berti Potaki. PERTH AMBOY, Aug. 30 .- Jealous because he could not win the love of Berti Potaki.,a Polish girl, George Subrack, a Hungarian, 38 years old, last night attacked and killed John Juhasz, 22 years old, his rival. Juhasz had spent the evening with his sweetheart. After leaving her evening with his sweetheart. After leaving her he met Subrack on Hall avenue. They had been quarrelling but a few minutes when Subrack raised his hand and deait Juhasz a blow on the chest. Juhasz fell on the ground without uitering a sound and Subrack ran, but was arrested. When medical ald arrived Juhasz was dead. Subrack was locked up on a charge of murder. When searched an old jackknife was found on him. The blade was bent like a hook and covered with blood.

FOUGHT FOR HER DIAMOND RING.

Mites Engler Throws Mr. Woods Off a Stoop and He is Taken to a Hospital. James Woods, aged 29 years, and Mary Enger, aged 21, had a quarrel on Saturday night at hotel at Canarsie over the possession of a diamond ring which the woman had on her diamond ring which the would had been finger. The young woman huried Woods off the stoop to the street, and when picked up it was found he had received a severe scale would and other injuries, which necessitated his removal to St. Mary's Hospital. His assailant, who said she lived in Boerum place, was locked up.

Honors Awaiting Lt.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 30. The Chinese merchants of Vancouver have decided not to be behind their cousins in the East in showing henor to China's "Grand Old Man," Li Hung Chang. Arrangements have been made to give his Excellency a grand reception on his arrival lifers. A triumphal arch and fireworks on a grand scale have been declided on. The full programme has not yet been made public.

The President Back at Gray Gables. Bozzano's Bay, Mass., Attr. 30. President leveland arrived here to-night on steam yacht

FIFTY MILES OF SNAKES. A SEA SERPENT, TOO, AND 'GATORS

The Thrilling Marine Speciacle Described in the Private Log of the Tam o' Shauter's Skipper-A Duet Between a 'Gator and a Shark Broken Up by the Opportune Appearance of the Sea Serpent

Nobody who has ever looked into the frank blue eyes of the skipper's artless little daughter, Claire Leonora Frances Peabody, would dare to say that she could endorse a sea yarn that wasn't true, even though her father might spin it. Claire is 6 years old, plays the plane, writes her own name with a flourish that might astonish an expert penman, and knows clipper Tam o' Shanter of Portland, Me., which her father commands. She has been four times around the Horn and twice around the Cape of Good Hope, but she never saw so many strange things, that she can remember, as she did on the voyage from Hong Kong that the Tam o' Shanter finished vesterday at this port. Theskipper's wife corroborates his story, and the mate and all the very able seamen say that the skipper never puts anything in his log-his private log-that is not as true as the incident in which Capt. Jonah fig-

Anybody who thinks the sea serpent is a myth should read this, the skipper's attested yarn, about it. Miss Claire avers, with emphasis, that she saw it, and a myriad of what the skipper says "appeared to be it, spawn," on the morning of May 28, off the coast of Bornec, in the Carlmala or Billiton Passage, between the China and Java seas. The wild man of Borneo was invisible, but the coast of the island was plainly visible about five miles on the port The skipper wrote the next day, while the marvellous incidents were still fresh in his

"An account of the sea serpent as seen from the deck of the ship Tam o 'Shanter."

He began his story thus: "Clark Russell says: "An old sailor once said "Clark Russell says: "An old sallor once said to me," If I were to write down one quarter of what I've seen, heard, and gone through, the reader would throw away the book, cailing me all the evil names he could put his tongue to, afore he had read half of what I'd wrote."
"Now, at the risk of being doubted and called evil names, I am going to try to describe a little incident that has happened during our late passage in my ship from Hong Kong to New York. I may add that it is only one of many remarkable incidents, as the landsmans call them, that have happened during my thirty-four years of sea life. Without fear or favor I shall now proceed to give the account as entered at the time of its occurrence in my private log book:
"May 28, 1890.—At daylight the low land of Borneo in sight, ship exactly on the equator, and in longitude 100°07" asst, noticed the water on port side of ship looked very muddy, while that on the starboard, or off shore side, was quite blue. On pulling up a backet of water from either side of the slip we found the bus water was, as we expected, quite dark, while the muddy water on the port side was as nearly fresh as water could be under such conditions. "This fresh water had, without doubt, been driven so far off shore by one of the many estuaries of the Kapuas River, the tides of which are very strong, especially on the ebb, when the to me, "If I were to write down one quarter

driven so far off shore by one of the many estuaries of the Kapuas River, the tides of which are
very strong, especially on the ebb, when the
fresh water forces its way for fully five miles
off shore, and, for some reason unexplained to
me, refuses to amalgamate with the sait water.
"Large numbers of sharks and all sorts of
other fishes and snakes were on the blue water
side. Some of the snakes were on the blue water
side, Some of the snakes were of immense
size, while the smallest, which came very close
to the ship, were not less than three feet long;
they were of all imaginable colors, some of the
longer ones being very prettily striped, and others spotted."

The skipper paused at this point in the narrative to remark that one of the serpents came
so close to the ship that he might have leaned
over the side and droppeds brick on it if he had
bricks aboard. He went down into the cabin
and brought up his rifle. With Claire and her
mother looking on he sent a builet through the
body of the sea snake. He knows this, because
the water was dyed with the monster's blood.
"How big was the snake:" the uitramarine
reporters asked.

"How big was the snake?" the ultramarine reporters asked:
"How big was it, Claire?" asked the skipper, turning to his little blond-haired daughter, Claire said it was as long as the cabin, which is about twenty feet, and, like the other screents, which the skipper's log says "literally covered the sea for fifty miles," it was a "horrid beast," It was a phenomenally but day, even for the neighborhood of Borneo. The thermometer in-

the sea for fifty miles. It was a "norrid beast."
It was a phenomenally hot day, even for the neighborhood of Borneo. The thermometer indicated 135°, the sea-except where the great snakes aquirmed, their bright skins glistening in the suishine—was almost pulseless, and there was not a breath of air astir.

"On the port or fresh water side of the ship," read the skipper, resulting his yarn, "a number of alligators and huge catish, such as we extend in the bouthern rivers, were to be seen swimming close to the dividing line of fresh and sait water. Every once in a while one could be seen making a dash at a dolphin or bonito, and, seizing the fish in its laws, it would savin back to fresh water and eat its victim at lesure.

But the alligators were not always so fortunate in their excursions, for we saw one which had to bay dearly for its temerity in trying to seize a beautiful dolphin, that was at the moment being notly pursued by an immense shark. Alligator and shark both selzed the dolphin at the safte moment, and, in an instant, we beheld a terrific conflict. The shark managed to selze the alligator's right hind leg in its mouth, and, keeping itself well under water to avoid the frightful lashings of the 'gator's tail, it simply steered the unfortunate saurism out into the blue or sait water. The sinark appeared to realize that it had its antagonist out of its element, for it audienly let go the buildog hold on the leg, and, making a terrific dash at the 'gator's stomach, literally tore its entralis out.

"The blood from the combatants attracted

territic days at the gater's stemach, literally tore its entrails out.

"The blood from the combatants attracted every one of the salt and fresh water denizens in the vicinity to the scene of combat, and the utmost confusion appeared to prevail, but at the same time we could see from our deck that at most contusion appeared to prevail, but at the same time we could see from our deck that the larger and more powerful of the fishes had formed pools, or syndicates, and, as a result, the small fishes on both sides disappeared in very short order. We see the same thing on the Stock Exchanges once in a while.

"Much as we had been surprised, it was ordered that we were to be more surprised yet, for just as we thought the turmoil in the water was growing less, our attention was called to the other side of the said, and we there saw a sight such as we had never seen before, and never believed any man could have seen. Not even Marco Palo, Baron Munschausen, nor tieorge Francis Train, in their whidest flights of imagination, ever attempted describing such a monster as we saw advancing, with easy undilations, toward the bloody spot of water, and a serpent among serpents at that. Every Without doubt it was the veritable sea seriont, and a serpent among serpents at that. Every writer who has seen it gives a different description of the sea serpent; in fact, it seems to be like Froten the marine god of mythology, whose distinguishing characteristic was the faculty of transforming bimself into different states.

whose distinguishing characteristic was the faculty of transforming binned litto different shapes.

"The Greenland missionary, Egede (and who could doubt the veracity of a missionary), tells us in his journal that on July 1, 1734, 'there appeared a very large and frightful sea monster, which raised itself so high out of the water that its head reached above our maintop. It had a long, sharp shout, very broad flappers, and spouted water like a whale. The body seemed to be covered with scales, the skin was unoven and wrinkled, and the lower part was formed like a snake. According to this estimable man, this particular snake must have been fully 150 feet long. Another writer saw it off the island of St. Holena. He describes it as having a head like a long uun buoy, and in diameter about seven or eight feet in the widest part and about 200 feet long, although the boatswain and asveral of the crew, who viewed it from the togaliant forecastle, estimated it to be fully 500 feet long. It had a kind of scroli or tuft of louse skin encircling it about two feet from its head. It was also seen in this same locality by the crew of the British man-of-war lusdius. They give a very different description of the monster snake.

"Capt. Cook, in one of his many r-yagges, saw abundance of water snakes, one of which attempted to board our ship, but the men succeeded in beating it off. Capt. Cook does not give this particular snake's dimensions, but we assume that it was a monster as we are told that the crew of the Endeavour, Capt. Cook's ship, consisted of eighty-four persons to 'beat off' an ordinary snake. But enough of quoting.

"Our snake was like any ordinary every-day snake, except in size: its head was shield shaped, and very little wider than its body; its laws were enormous and armed with four immense fangs, piaced well in front. They must have been fully ten or twelve inches longer than the other teeth with which its jaws were thickly studded. Its nostrils appeared to be placed somewhat on top of the head, as every time i

than the other teeth with which its jaws were thickly studied. Its nostrils appeared to be placed somewhat on top of the head, as every time it raised its head above water it blowed, or 'spouted,' as we see whales do, only with much more vigor than any whale we have ever seen. The tall was vertically flattened and compressed, and thus well adapted for swimming. The displacer of its hody at the intenset, part

AND SHARKS GALORE.

which was almost the middle, must have been fully ten feet, tapering to about six feet in diameter at the head and tail. Judging from the length of our ship it must have been fully 190 feet long.

"Its skin appeared to be covered with large and xery thick scales, or shields, and from head to tail it was very wrettly marked with bands of pale yellow and very dark green. These colors were so happily blended on the underneath, or, as one might say, the belly part, that it looked as if a line of pale, very pale, sea green was the color from head to tail. It eyes were placed well on the side of the head, and, in color, looked like two enormous rubles.

"As this monster approached the scene of the late conflict, its motion was rapidly accelerated and its head kept about six feet above water. The scales on the side of its head appeared to stand well out, as does a corpa's hood when it is very much alarmed.

"The small fish, small as compared with this monster, scattered right and left, the only laggard being the huge shark, which must have been wounded by the alligator. This unfortunate was seized in an instant by the snake, and, being lifted well out of the water, it was shaken, as a terriers hakes a rat, for fully one minute, when we saw the head and tail of the poor shark drop into the water. The middle section disappeared down the snake's guilet.

"The breeze having gradually freshened, we soon ran out of the muddy water, and when we last saw this huge snake it was fluishing its breakfast in a very eleurely manner. So ends this little episode of the deep."

In regard to the smaller serpents Mrs. Peabody said:

"The sea was filled with them. I don't believe any of them were jees than five feet long."

In regard to the smaller serpents Mrs. Peabody said:

"The sea was filled with them. I don't beileve any of them were less than five feet long,
and many were more than twenty feet long.
There was not a spot around the ship during
several hours sailing that was not alive with
animal life.

Capt. Peabody says that he has seen big
snakes of brilliant hurs off Horneo before, and
that he has captured some of them in a net
fastened to a long bamboo pole. Some of these
snakes, made to look natural by a taxidermist,
are in a museum in Boston.

The Tom o'Shanter ran into a typhoon just
before alse glided through the sea of tangled
snakes. The typhoon was a buster, like the
spectacular serpeni. It lasted for forty-eight
hours, and carried away some of the ship's
light sails.

The rain fell in cataracts for nearly two days,
and for a few hours water was ankle deep on

The rain fell in cataracts for nearly two days, and for a few hours water was ankle deep on the deck, the scupers not being big enough to carry off the flood. But that was a mere inclent and not worthy a place in the skippersprivate log. While the typhoon lasted the ship sailed 900 miles.

Capt. Peab-dy's sea corpent, the snake editor observed, has none of the peculiarities of the traditional marine monster. It didn't have a mane; its eyes were not as hig as saucers; its tall was not forked, and it was bigger around than a hogshead.

WARNING THE BULTAN.

The Espresentatives of the Powers Ask Him to Put a Stop to Massacres. CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 30 .- The city to-day

has been quiet, and no reports of further disturbances have been received. It is officially announced that the Government has decided to leave it to the choice of the residents whether or not the city shall be illuminated to-morrow evening upon the occasion of the twentieth anniversary of the accession to the throne of the Sultan. No pyrotechnic displays will be per-Last night a number of shots were fired and

bombs exploded in the Galata quarter. Six Armenians were arrested. Bombs were also thrown at the offices of the Credit Lyonnals and

the Tobacco Regie. Yesterday the foreign diplomats, after holding a somewhat protracted conference, wired a strongly worded note to the Yildiz Palace, appealing to the Sultan directly, in the name of the countries they represented, to put a stop to the horrors which were being enacted, of which, in some instances, members of the various embassies had been eye-witnesses. The foreign representatives !- their note the violation and pillage of the

homes of foreigners and the massacre of Arme-

plow up the Volvoida police station and seize the Crédit Lyonnais, but matters were precip-Itated at the Ottoman Hank.

They further said that they would shortly return to Constantinople and persist in their demands upon the Government until they should get what they requested, namely, the reforms formulated by the powers in 1805, together with complete autonomy for one province, VIENNA, Aug. 30,-It is reported here that en-

tente has been reached between Russia and Austria by the terms of which the two governments will oppose the claims of the Armenians upon Turkey and will support the Sultan in the maintenance of his territory intact.

FATAL RAILRUAD WRECK.

A Freight Train Broke in Two and a Past ORANGE, Mass., Aug. 30.-Engineer William

Claments aged about 35 years was instantly killed shortly after 5 o'clock this morning in collision on the Fitchburg Railroad, half a mile east of this place. George Fowler, fireman, was mortally injured, and W. S. Sexton, brakeman received a bad cut on the head and was unconsclous for several hours. A big passenger en-gine, No. 4, twelve freight cars loaded with merchandise, and one passenger coach were al-most totally wrecked. The money loss is estimated at \$40,000 to \$50,000. Special freight No. 257, west bound, passed

Athol, carrying a safety signal and orders t run to Erving, nine miles west, where it was to get out of the way of the west-bound newspaper train. It is said that between Athol and Orange the special freight broke apart, and as there was not sufficient time to get to Erving, an attempt was made to reach the east-bound track in the Orange yard. The freight train was reach a cross-over track when the rear train, which was running about forty miles at The engine ran through the twelve hour. freight cars or tossed them aside, then left the tracks, ran on a bank and stone ledge, and there turned on its side. Engineer Clements was thrown backward fifty feet, and his body was so wedged between the first passenger coach and the wrecked freight cars that it was necessary to cut a hole in the passenger coach

necessary to the a mode of the special freight went back as soon as the train broke into two. He says that he was over a quarter of a mile in the rear of the special freight went hack as soon as the train broke into two. He says that he was over a quarter of a mile in the rear of the special freight, vigorously waving his red lantern, and that when the paper train did not stop he treight, vigorously waving his red lantern, and that when the paper train did not stop he shouled and sent his lantern crashing into the engine as it passed. He also says that he set the usual terpedoes, but the explosions were not heard by any one on the train. It was eight hours before a track was cleared through the wreck.

HAD A FIT FOR SINJUN.

The Martyred Bank President's Glance

Treasurer St. John of the Popocratic Na tional Committee spent the better part of yes terday communing with nature in Central Park. Just what the subject of his communings was-whether he asked Dame Nature or any of her wards for contributions ; the Popocratic campaign fund-it is certain the Popocratic campaign fund—it is certain that there was something about what he did that caused a commotion in the Hon house.

Treasurer St. John, in the course of his wanderings, faced the king of breats. He gazed at his majesty intently, it is not recorded that he said a word. Suddenly the Hon, which had been returning Mr. St. John's stare with interest. "threw" a fit. Women and children were frightened and hustled out of the Hon house. The animal was revived with a dose of Croton administered liberally through a hose. dose of Croton
through a hose.
"First Popocrat he ever naw," was the only
translation the keeper had to give of the extraordinary conduct of the ion, asr. St. John
and that he did not know what to make of it.

BLUECOAT KILLS A CROOK.

BURGLAR RESISTED ARREST AND MILLER SHOT HIM DEAD.

The Robber Broke Into a Laundry to Broad Daylight-Face to Face with the Policeman in a Bark Hall-He Made the Mistake of Beaching for His Hip Pocket.

Policeman William J. Miller of the East Thirty-Fifth street station shot and killed a burglar in the dark hall of a house in Third avenue resterday afternoon. The robber, who was a powerfully built negro, made the mistake of reaching for his hip pocket when Miller attempted to put him under arrest. The deed was done so quickly that the crowd in the street did not realize what had happened until Miller, pale with excitement, ran out to call an am-

The dead man and a negro companion entered the yard in the rear of 388 Third avenue be tween 4 and 5 o'clock. After a survey of the surroundings the second burglar was sent into the street to keep a lookout, while the man who was afterward anot forced an entrance into the laundry of Sam Lee, which occuples the northern half of the basement of the building. On the other side of the basement there is a grocery, and the first floor of the building is occupied by an Armenian restaurant. The burgier found an iron crowbar in the

pard, and with it he made an attack on the heavily shuttered rear window. Failing in his efforts, he turned to the window under the steps leading to the hall on the first floor, and with the heavy bar he easily tore away the light wire screen which protected the glass. Raising the sash, which was unfastened, he leaped into

the laundry.

Every movement made by the burgler was watched closely by James Hamilton, who lives on one of the upper floors, and his friend Frank Noble of 60 East 114th street. They saw him advance, bar in hand, upon the rear windows and when he jumped into the laundry. Hamilton ran down stairs and shouted to a passer by

to call a policeman. The lookout, seeing that trouble was brewing, fled around the corner, and he has not been captured. Hamilton went to the rear door to watch for the burgiar. Policeman Miller was at Thirty-second street and Third avenue when a man, breathless from his run of four blocks, sprinted up to him and shouted:

and Third avenue when a man, breathless from his run of four blocks, sprinted up to him and shouted:

"There's a burglar in Sam Lee's laundry! Hurry up and vou will catch him!"

Miller started on a quick run down the avenue, and a crowd followed. On reaching the house he randown the basement steps and tried the door of the laundry. It was locked. Then the policeman looked through the window and saw the negro inside. When the burglar heard him try the door he ran to the rear whidow and climbed into the yard. He crossed the open space with the rapidity of a trained spriner, and leaping into the air he caught the top of the rear fence with his uplifted hands. Hamilton, who had been standing in the rear doorway awaiting his reappearance, ran after him, and, as the burglar was about to draw himself up, caught him by his coat and dragged him to the ground. The negro tere himself loose from Hamilton's grip, and, running back acress the yard, dashed up the steps leading to the hall on the first floor.

In the mean time Miller had entered the hall, which is dark and narrow, from the front door, and the two men met hear the foot of the stairs.

Stop!" he cried. "or I'll shoot."

e policeman fired, and the burglar fell dead at a feet. The bullet entered the head just over the right

homes of foreigners and the massecre of Armenians, and warned the Sultan of the grave consequences which would ensue if a stop were not put to the killing and pillage.

London, Aug. 30.—The Daily News to-morrow will publish a deepatch from Constantinople giving a report of an interview with Mr. Barker, who, instead of Gov. Vincent, as before reported, was held as a hostage by the Amenians who seized the Ottoman Bank on Wednesday last.

Mr. Barker says his captors told him they came from Macedonia and that they intended also to attack the Porte and the Patriarciane, to how with the Vincent, and a mickets, mostly for watches and rings, made out in the names of Bradley and Delmore, and a metal case containing a small compass, to in the names of Bradley and Deimore, and a metal case containing a small compass, to which was attached a long gold chain and locket, in which there was set a small diamond. They also found a loose 32-calibre carridge, a small bunch of keys, and a card on which was written: "Charles R. Creed, Messenger, War Department, U. S. A., No. 18, Governor's Island, New York Harbor," The reverse side of the card bore this inscription: "Mrs. Kings, Long Branch, F.S."

ranch. F. S."
When Policeman Miller reached the statio

When Policeman Miller reached the station house he in mediately handed over his shield to Capt. Martine, the precinct commander. He was put under arrest on a formal charge of homicide, and he will be arraigned in the York-ville Police Court this morning.

Miller, who has been on the force for thirteen years, has the reputation of being a good policeman. He told Capt. Martine that when he shot at the negro he never dreamed of killing him. He said he was face to face with a desperate man. In a narrow hall where the light was poor. When he saw the man reach for his hip pocket he realized that his life was in danger. When he fired his intention was simply to disable the man and render him harmless.

The negro was identified at 10:45 o'clock last night as John Bradley, alias "Chinee" Bradley, well-known thief and crook. The identification was made by Detective Sergeant James Keilly of the Central Office and Henry Anderson of 83 West Third street, the President of the Montezuma Club, a negro organization having its headquarters in Bleecker street.

Bradley got his alias from his specialty, which was robbing Chinese laupdries. He had spent several terms in jail, and was released from Clinton prison only last spring.

FALL FROM A FIRE ESCAPE A Little Girl Shares the Fate of the Friend She Tried to Save.

Annie Quinn and Annie Tucker, aged repectively 4 and 6 years, fell from a third-story fire escape in the rear of their home, at 427 East Fourteenth street, last evening, the former receiving injuries which may prove fatal and the latter sustaining a compound dislocation of the wrist.

While the children were playing on the fire while the children were pisying on the fire escape a doil they had feil off. Annie Quinn lost her balance in trying to catch it. Just as she was failing, Annie Tucker clutched the neck of her drees to save her, only to share her fate. Annie Quinn reached the ground first and her companion fell upon her. When they were picked up, unconscious, Annie Tucker was still tightly holding to the neckband of the dress of her little friend.

EXTERMINATING THE SEALS. Only a Small Fraction of Their Former

Numbers on the Pribylov Islands. SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 30 .- Advices were received last night from the Government Com-

mission appointed to investigate the scal fish mission appointed to investigate the scal fisheries in northern waters. Dr. David Starr Jordan, who is at the head of the American Commission, says that the herds have diminished to an insignificant fraction of their former proportions. The North American Commercial Company will be unable to secure more than 15,000 skins from the herds on the Pribylov Islands this season.

The United States steamer Albatross, having the members of the Commission on board is the members of the Commission on board, is now crui-ing off the coast of Japan in company with a Japanese gunboat.

A New York Boy Lilled.

DANBURY, Conn., Aug. 30.—Livingstone W. Fuller, 18 years old, was killed this afternoon Fuller, 18 years old, was killed this afternoon at the summer residence of his father, R. D. Fuller, in Kent. The family reside at the Hotel Grenoble. New York. The boy went to call on a young friend this afternoon and climbed into a hayloft. He fell fifteen feet and fractured his skull. The injured boy was a sudent at Herkeley School, New York, and was preparing to return to school this week.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 30. Richard Holmes;

colored, was lyuched at East Point, Grant parish, last night for an assault on a ten-yearold white girl. The girl's parents sent her on an old white girl. The girl's parents sent her on an errand to a neighboring house about a half mile away. She was met by Holmes. She returned home immediately, and her father, with friends, went in haste after the nearo, and succeeded in capturing him at East Point, twenty-five miles away. Holmes confessed his guilt, and was at once trached.

TORE DOWN PIKE'S PEAK. An Euglae Dashes Bown the Steep Grade

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Aug. 30 .- An engine with one car filled with passengers left the summit of Pike's Peak shortly after noon to-

Everything went well until one of the steepest grades of the road above Manitou station was reached, when one of the connecting rods of the engine broke and twisted out a cylinder head. Control of the ponderous piece of machinery

was lost immediately, and it started down the

steep grade with frightful momentum. The engineer and fireman jumped for their lives and scaped with a severe shaking up. The runaway engine remained on the rails for a distance of nearly a mile, when just above Shady Springs it jumped the track and collided with a great rock, which it split in twain.

feet below. The engine preceded the passenger coach and was not attached to it. When the danger became apparent the signal was given for the coach brakes, and the car was stopped before it got beyond control, thus probably saving the

The rebound sent the engine into a ravine 100

lives of scores of tourists. In the car were a party of distinguished rallway people, including General Manager Freder-ick Howard of the London and Northwestern Railway, and General Superintendent Turnbull of the same road.

WAS WILSON SET ON FIRE?

Piremen Called to the Aid of a Man Burning in the Gutter.

BRIDGEPORT, Aug. 30.-The firemen at No. s engine house had a peculiar fire to deal with this morning. About 3 o'clock they were a wakened by cries of a person in great agony. Two or three of the men rushed out and saw a goodsized blaze in the gutter a short distance from the engine house. Hurrying to the spot they saw that it was a man lying in a mass of flamos. His clothing was burning flercely. Before they could extinguish the flames every particle of clothing had been consumed,

The victim proved to be Sidney Wilson, a young colored man living in Southport. He was taken to the general hospital. There is no chance of his recovery. How his clothing got on fire is a mystery. Wilson is uncon-scious and cannot tell. It is known that he had been drinking last night. It is thought some person saturated his clothing with oil and then touched a match to it and called out the firemen, thinking it would be a good joke. The firemen say that the way the clothing burned would indicate something of the kind.

BICYCLIST'S FATAL RACE.

Oliver Wash Lest Control of His Wheel and Dashed Under a Trolley Car.

BRIDGEPORT, Aug. 30.-Oliver Wade, aged 35, a bicyclist, was instantly killed by a trolley car on Stratford avenue this afternoon. Passengers on the car and the motorman say that Wade was racing with the cars at the time of the accident. The car was on the Stratford line. When it left Seaview avenue for Stratford the motorman saw Wade about a block shead. The car gained on him rapidly, and when the forward part got even with him he spurted and for a time kept pace with the car. The race was kept up for a block or two. Wade riding along close to the front of the car. Near the corner of Newfield avenue, the metorman says. Wade looked around over his shoulder, and then turned directly on the track in front of the car. The bloycle lifted the fender, and

the wheels passed over his body.

The car was crowded with passengers, many of them women. Wade was found under the wheels of the second truck of the car. Death must have been instantaneous. It is supposed that Wade became bewildered and turned the wrong way. No arrest will be made.

AN AERONAUT DROWNED.

Saved. TOURDO, O., Aug. 30 .- "Prof." Edward Cole.

an æronaut of this city, was drowned in Maunee Bay this afternoon after an ascension. His companion, who was billed as Josie Carmel, was saved by her life preserver.

Miss Carmel, whose rest name is Lillian

Trautwein, was making her first ascension, and she is on the verge of nervous prostration tonight. The balloon rose from the Casino on the bay front, and it was about three miles out when the tragedy occurred. Miss Trautwein said that the balloon which ras a new one, had not been filled completely.

and therefore descended sooper than was expected. Cole realized this, and told her not to be worried if they had to stay in the water some time. She was standing on a little perch twenty feet above Cole, and had a life preserved

twenty feet above Cole, and had a life preserver on all the time.

Cole had removed his to do his gymnastic work, and in his nervousness at the balloon's rapid descent dropped it. When the balloon heared the water Cole gave the word to drop, and they fell one hundred feet apart. Cole could not swim, but sustained himself for some time by floating on his back. The girl, who is only 19, had no knowledge of swimming, so she was unable to reach Cole and share with him her life preserver.

After struggling for some time in the water Cole called out that he could do no more for himself and sank. Soon after Miss Trantwen was rescued by a naphtha launch. Cole was 18 years old. He had been making ascensions for twelve years and had never had even a slight accident.

SAW A CHILD ABLAZE. Conductor and Driver Much from Their Car

Willie Kirby, the 3-year-old son of James Kir-

by of 34 Beach street, was rescued from death by fire yesterday by James Sullivan and John McCurdy, driver and conductor, respectively, of car 18 of the Canal street line. While they were passing the house on their

car they saw the little boy with his skirts car they saw the little boy with his skirts ablaze step to the sidewalk from the basemant stairway. Sullivan quickly set his brake, and, dropping the reins, ran to the child's aid. While he was tearing off his clothing McCurdy took off his coat, and, wrapping it about the little one, smothered the flames. The child's clothing was almost constaned, while his legs, arms, face, and body were badly burned before this was done, but at the Hudson Street Hospital it was said he might recover. He set fire to himself while playing with matches.

seried what Mayor Hopkins had said. They said that if Mr. Watterson was nominated they are badly burned before this was done, but at the Hudson Street Hopkins had said. They said that if Mr. Watterson was nominated it was said he might recover. He set fire to himself while playing with matches.

Nise-year-old Girl Convicted of Marder.

New Obleans, Aug. 30.—The youngest girl criminal ever entenced to a penitentiary in this region was Hettle Record, 9 years old, who was convicted yesterday at Holly Springs, Miss., of the murder of her two-year-old niece and was sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years. There not being a House of Detention in this State, her lawyer and District Attorney Roans agreed not to argue the case and to send her the penitentiary, where she could be reared and cared for.

President Cowen's Bieyele Accident.

Nanvucket, Mass., Aug. 30.—The Hon. John K. Cowen, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Hallroad, yesterday dislocated his shoulder while riding a blevele.

Motor Cars for the Brooklyn Bridge.

Ohicato, Aug. 30.—The first consignment of new motor cars to be used on the Brooklyn Bridge will be sent East in a day or two, and will probably reach Brooklyn within a week. The cars are male by the Pulliman Company. Four of them are finished and are ready for shipment.

Mrs. John Bloodgood, widow of John Blood, and her son arrived yeaterday on the French line steamship La Bourgone. They went at once to their home in North Washing-

PRICE TWO CENTS. THIRD TICKET OUTLOOK.

EARNEST AND NOTABLE GATHER-ING AT INDIANAPOLIS. It Will Be Much Larger Than Was Antiet-

pated -Administration Not Taking Part to It-Talk of the Candidates-What the Platform Will Nav-Rush for Rooms, INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 30. - The Executive Com-

mittee of the National Democratic party will hold its first meeting since the conference, which sound-money Democrats held here early in the month, some time to-morrow afternoon. Half a dozen members of the committee reached the city to-day, and word has been received from all the others that they will arrive on the morning trains. The moment they get here things will begin to buzz. From the talk of the members of the committee who are here already, and from the correspondence with other members which has been seen by THE Sun reporter, it is evident that this soundmoney Convention, which will be called together on Wednesday, will be a great deal bigger than any of its supporters had any idea

it would be when they went into the movement. When the Hon, Bourke Cockran, on his return from Europe, made the suggestion that the sound-money Convention should be called and should content itself with a strong declaration of Democratic principles, leaving the soundmoney men to vote for Major McKinley, the proposition was looked on with considerable favor by many of the men who are interested in the third-ticket movement, but since the calling of the Convention the assurances of support which have come to the leaders of the movement, particularly from the States of Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri-the four really doubtful States—have been such that all talk of any com-promise whatever has disappeared entirely. Of the 700 men who will gather here to attend the Convention, the men who are already here say there will not be one who does not favor naming a third ticket and who does not believe that it will receive the loyal support of a large percentage of the Democrats of the country.

There is to be a contest for the nomination.

The names of half a dozen candidates have already been mentioned, and for some of them there is a considerable boom. Two in particular are Henry Watterson of Kentucky and United States Senator Vilas of Wisconsin, Curiously enough these two come from States whose delegates are instructed for persons other than themselves. The State of Wisconsin is instructed for Gen. Bragg for President, and the State of Kentucky is instructed for Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner for Vice-President. At the time of the sound-money Convention in Kentucky it may be mentioned Mr. Watterson had declined to be thought of as the nominee for President, and had advised that Secretary Carlisle be nominated. The Secretary declined the place, and the Convention baving no candidate for President put forward Gen. Buckner as its choice for Vice-President and instructed its delegates to present his name and vote for him in the Convention for that office.

Vilas is handleapped by his close relations to President Cleveland. In fact, it was said to-day that of the men who had been named as possible nominees Vilas was the man whom President Cleveland would like to have nominated more than any other, and that the men in the Convention who have been Cieveland Democrats would threw their support to him, in spite of the fact that he did not have the support of his own State. Another man who is talked of and who holds much the same position is Postmas-ter-General Wilson, Mr. Wilson, next to Mr. Vilas, is supposed to enjoy the favor of Mr. Cleveland, but, as in the case of Mr. Vilas, this favor, it may be said on the authority of men here who are in a position to know, is a handicap and not an aid.

A curious telegram was received to-day from a member of the Florida delegation. This member said that the delegation would arrive in town to-merrow; that they would have a white

"FLORIDA DELEGATION. Our choice for President, Grover Cleveland.

They ordered a brass band, and talked about parading through all the principal streets of the city of Indianapolis.

One of the men with whom THE SUN reporter talked to-day is an old-time triend of Cleveland. and was instrumental in bringing about his nomination at Chicago four years ago. This man declared with considerable vehemence that no man who had anything to do with this Convention thought for a moment seriously of Cleveland as a candidate. He also declared:

" I do not believe that the Administration has so far had anything whatever to do with this Convention. I have talked with many men in New York, and I think I am in a position to say this positively. I am also quite certain that the Administration will not have anything to do with the naming of the candidate here, and will not interfere or attempt to interfere in any way with the workings of the Convention. way with the workings of the Convention, either in the matter of selecting the candidates or of making the platform. I see there has been some talk about a letter supposed to have been written by Mr. Cleveland. As to his being a candidate himself, it is preposterous."

The flercest boomer on the grounds so far is ex-Mayor Hopkins of Chicago. He wants to bring about the nomination of Mr. Watterson, lie says that Mr. Watterson is by all odds the strongest man who can be named; that he is a representative Democrat, is as sound as a gold eagle on the financial question; that his tariff views of the Democratic party, and that without a shadow of a doubt he could boil a larger vate than any of the men whose names have been mentioned. Mr. Watterson is in Switzerland. Mayor Hopkins says that his idea would be to get him home as quickly as possible, as the reception that he would receive down New York lay from the representative Democrats of the nation when the steamship that brought him was coming into the harbor would be the most impressive incident of the campaign. Mr. Hopkins is the boss boomer for Watterson. There are numerous other boomers here. Two got in tonight from lova. They are delegates to the Convention.

They said that the Iowa delegation was uninstructed, but that it was more than likely it would vote as a unit for Watterson was nominated there was no question at all about where Iowa stood.

Mayor Hopkins had declared that Illinois either in the matter of selecting the candidates